



In Loving

Memory

of

George Macio

Franklin Parrish

Sunrise: February 5, 1948

Sunset: August 1, 2016

Service

Monday, August 8, 2016 - 10:00 a.m.

UNITY FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2352 8th Avenue • New York, NY 10027

Obituary

George Macio Franklin Parrish was born on February 5, 1948 to parents, Julia Parrish and John Long. George was born and raised in Harlem, New York with his older brother, Chester.

While still in Harlem, George attended high school in the neighborhood. He then went out into the work force and worked for the U.S. Postal Service, Breyers, and eventually the New York City MTA steadily until his retirement.

In 1968, while working for the U.S. Postal Service, he met Edith Brown. Together, they produced their son, Ralph Alexander Parrish in 1972. The pair married, but parted some time after. Although the two parted, they still remained good friends. George later met and became engaged to Barbara Jean Howard, with whom he spent many wonderful years together until her passing in 2010.

George was known by many names. George, "Gee", "Pop", and "Papa George", were just some. He was known to his children and grandchildren as a kind and gentle giant, who made everyone feel like they were a part of the family. Generous beyond words, he gave to anyone in need and didn't ask for anything in return. He adored his grands so much that he would buy birthday cards, gift boxes, and wrapping paper to have them ready for the next birthday. Even when he started becoming ill, he still made an effort to come out and enjoy dinners with the family and was able to make it to hear his granddaughters sing at a school show.

"Gee" loved to laugh and would do so with such a distinct and boisterous laugh that any person within earshot would know it was him and couldn't help but laugh also. He was always a great listener and a kind sage, offering advice without dictating to someone what they should or should not do.

George had many hobbies, some of which included walking in the rain, watching movies, reading mystery novels, listening to the oldies, but goodies, learning about history, and collecting knives. George also had big dreams of becoming a pilot and skydiving!

Recently, George became very ill and had to be hospitalized. While in the hospital, he fought for his healing, but succumbed to his illness on August 1, 2016. In a hospital bed, George still managed to leave gems in his son and daughter-in-law's brains. Using his precious air, he knew they were in the room and simply asked, "Are you two taking care of each other?" He didn't think about how he was feeling and the fact that his body was failing him, he just wanted to make sure that he got his message across.

George leaves behind a host of family and friends, who with heavy hearts accept that he is in a better place. His son, Ralph, his grandsons, Malik, Kent, Chris, and Amar, his granddaughters, Na'ture and Noelle, his great grandsons, C.J. and Jayden, daughters, Janice, Colleen, and Jennifer, are just some of the people who will carry his on memory in their hearts.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

Interment

*Plainlawn Cemetery
Hicksville, New York*

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see if the sun should rise and find your eyes, all filled with tears for me. I wish so much you wouldn't cry, the way you did today, while thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, as much as I love you, and each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too. But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand that an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand and said, "my place was ready, in heaven far above and that I'd have to leave behind, all those I dearly love." But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me, from His great golden throne. He said "This is eternity, and all I've promised you." Today for life on earth is past, but here it starts anew. I promise no tomorrow, for today will always last. And since each day's the same way, there's no longing for the past. So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart. For every time you think of me, I'm right here in your heart.

-Author unknown

Acknowledgement

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

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